

# Thou Lovely Source of True Delight

*Verse*

Bm/E E A/C# Bm/E

Thou love - ly source of true de - light whom  
 Thy glor - y o'er cre - a - tion shines but  
 'Tis here, when - e'er my com - forts droop and  
 But ah! Too soon the pleas - ing scene is

4 A E Dadd9 A/C#

I un - seen a - dore Un - veil thy beau - ties to my sight that  
 in Thy sa - cred Word I read, in fair - er, bright - er lines my  
 sin and sor - row rise Thy love with cheer - ing beams of hope my  
 cloud - ed o'er with pain My gloom - y fears rise dark be - tween and

8 E Bm Dadd9 A E

I might love Thee more, Oh that I might love Thee more  
 bleed - ing, dy - ing Lord, See my bleed - ing, dy - ing Lord  
 faint - ing heart sup - plies, Oh, my faint - ing heart's sup - plied  
 I a - gain com - plain, Oh, and I a - gain com - plain